BROUGHT TO YOU BY: DEDDAW: TYPESETTING: TRANSLATION: PROOFPEADED: QUALITY CHECKER:

YOMANGA_CO















story

art by STOWEGE



THE FEELING OF HER TONGUE

MADE ME HARDER AND HARDER



































I ROUGHLY RIPPED OFF THE STOCKINGS THAT SURROUNDED HER LEGS,





SHE WAS ALREADY WET...

IT WAS LIKE A GIRL WHO JUST EXPERIENCED HER

JUST BY THE WAY I TOUCHED HER SHE WAS ALREADY WET.







AT THAT MOMENT, I RECOVERED MY SENSES

MY LUST BLINDED ME. I DIDN'T REALIZE I WAS TREATING HER SO ROUGHLY...













AS MY FINGERS MOVED, THE WAY SHE REACTED

WAS THAT OF A YOUNG GIRL, BREATHING IN AND OUT LIGHTLY



SHE DIDN'T WEAR A BRA





THIS IS THE FIRST TIME SHE LET ME "TASTE"

HER BODY







SHE PULLED ME INTO HER CHEST
HER BREASTS WERE WARM...



I DON'T KNOW WHEN IT STARTED

THE FEELING THAT SHE GAVE ME, IT FELT AS IF SHE WASN'T JUST ANY OTHER WOMAN

IT FELT LIKE...

MOTHERLY LOVE...



WHAT I'M FEELING

IS LIKE A MOTHER, MAKING ME FEEL SAFE AND COMFORTABLE

DOES SHE FEEL THE SAME?



I DIDN'T REJECT HER REQUEST



WHAT I FELT WAS DIFFERENT THAN WHEN I HAD SEX WITH HER







THE OLD ME...DOESN'T EXIST ANYMORE





